



Vhen I am on the Seas
 in haile and thunder,
 Where storms do raise the waves
 to all mens wonder,
 When Billows brull the sky
 and tempests threat me,
 Still on thy name I'll cry
 I'll not forget thee.
 Though Hogan Mogan States
 doe brag and bluffer,
 And call upon their Hates
 forces to muster,
 We'll make them for to know
 we can disturb them,
 Once again they must bow
 England will curb them.
 In mid't of skirmish hot
 when blowes are dealing,
 Fiery balls fly about
 and ships are reeling:
 When Cannons are roaring
 and bullets are flying,
 He that will honour win
 must not fear dying.
 My dearest do not moan
 let not grief move thee,
 When I am from thee gone
 still I will love thee,
 If fortune me befriend,
 thou mayst be certaine
 I'll often to thee send
 after our parting.

Thy Love I'll think upon
 in greatest danger,
 When I am from thee gone
 I'll love no stranger,
 So flesh alive shall make
 me prove unconstant;
 I will wait for thy sake,
 till the last instant.
 This piece of Gold we'll break,
 love, for a token,
 Which as a pledge we'll keep
 of faith unbroken,
 When thou the same dost see
 in my long absence,
 Then love remember me
 though at a distance.
 Hark how the Drums do beat
 with Trumpets sounding
 Souldiers in furious heat
 foes would be wounding
 From thy sweet company
 although it grieves me
 I must divided be
 and forc't to leave thee.
 My Captain calls away
 in haste they hurry
 To march without delay
 I may not tarry,
 Patiently thou must bear
 love, leave thy weeping,
 Farewell my dearest dear,
 till our next meeting.

Finis

VVith Allowance.

Printed for F, Coks, T. Vere, R, Gilbertson and I, W right.